



The Tripod

The Undergraduate
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Trinity
College

Volume XXIV

HARTFORD, CONN., FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1928

Number 23

FIRST TRACK MEET WITH WORCESTER TO COME TOMORROW

Blue and Gold Runners to Get Stiff Opposition from Tech Tracksters

LATTER HAS STRONG TEAM

Vigorous Work-outs and Several Time Trials This Week for Entire Trinity Squad

After a strenuous week of training Coach Oosting's track squad is ready for its first meet with Worcester Tech. tomorrow. The outcome of the meet is in doubt, but as far as the times which the two teams have made to date are concerned, Worcester is the favorite.

Trinity will be represented by a team which has all indications of being the strongest to represent the college in the past ten years. Only four lettermen graduated last June. Eight of last year's lettermen and six A. T. A. are in college. They will be aided by several promising Freshmen and a few transfers.

Captain "Chile" Jackson, who was last year's high scorer in the running events, is again leading the sprinters. The other men in the 100-yard dash are "Bert" Snow, a letterman from last year's team, who has been bothered with a sprained leg this season, and "Bill" Welivar, a Freshman, who has been developing very rapidly this year. "Bill" Nye, a transfer from Springfield College, and George Hey, one of last year's quarter milers, are helping Jackson and Snow in the 220.

"Bill" Nye has been showing more rapid development than any other member of the squad, and his work in the quarter and half-mile has pleased Coach Oosting very much. He has decided to use him in the 440 in tomorrow's meet. His running mates will be Frank Smith, a Freshman, and "Berrie" Dignam, one of last year's milers.

In the half mile, Trinity is depending on Harry Apter, Freshman basketball star, "Phil" Cornwell, last year's leading miler, and Paul Ihrig. Apter has improved quite a bit this past week and it is hoped that he and Cornwall will place against Worcester.

Stewart R. Ikeler, H. J. Doolittle and Sheldon Roots, are the leading milers. Doolittle ran for Loomis last year and is expected to score many points for Trinity this year. Roots is inexperienced but he is pressing Doolittle in all the time trials. Either Vogel, H. D. Doolittle or Ellsworth will be entered in the mile. Ikeler has been running the mile in the best time for this year.

The two-mile will be weakened by the temporary loss of "Bob" Bartlett; this loss will be well compensated by the fine running of Ikeler in the time trials. Sherman Beers, who is running his fourth year on the track team, is going better than he did last year. He and Ikeler should place against Worcester.

"Eddie" Griswold, a letterman from last year's team, will not be able to compete in the hurdles because of illness. His last year's running mate, "Bill" Dower, is in good condition and should make a fine showing tomorrow. Denton Hall, a Freshman, may help in the hurdles.

Bill Even, last season's high scorer with 41 points, will be entered in the shot put, discus and javelin. His putting is slightly better than last year. He is expected to win the discus and should place in the showing up well in the javelin and discus.

Preliminaries for Public Speaking Contest on May 1

Finals to Take Place on May 8—
Three Cash Prizes Offered—
\$100 for First Place

The preliminary tryouts for the Public Speaking Contest will be held on Tuesday evening, May 1, at 7.30 o'clock in the Public Speaking Room. Several of the professors will judge the speakers with regard to the literary value of their manuscripts and the manner of delivery. Contestants with the highest rating will compete in the finals, which are scheduled for a week later, May 8.

Those interested who have not submitted their names to Professor Allen, are urged to report to him immediately since but a short period of time is left before the first eliminations.

The prizes offered are: The F. A. Brown Prize of \$100 (for which only Seniors are eligible to compete), and the Whitlock first and second prizes of \$30 and \$20, respectively.

The rules governing the contest are briefly as follows: Candidates shall have prepared speeches which are to be 10 minutes, or less in length. The theme of the speeches shall be some topic of general interest. In the preliminary eliminations reference to notes shall be allowed; but reference to notes in the finals shall count heavily against the contestant. Those competing are advised to dispense with notes completely, for use of them is liable to affect the judges' decision.

Opening Home Baseball Game against Colby Here Tomorrow

Strong Maine Nine Favored— Headed for State Championship—Trinity Batting Weak

Trinity will open its home baseball season tomorrow against Colby College. The Maine team, as far as their record this year goes, seem to be headed toward the Maine State Championship having beaten both Bowdoin and the University of Maine.

Trinity will start the same line as they used against Harvard. Coach Merriman has been stressing batting practice. The team is weaker with the bat than they are in fielding and this week's practice should help them along considerably.

The infield looks better. Sturm and Gooding, the keystone combination, are working smoothly and they cover plenty of ground in practice.

Captain "Bub" Whitaker will be on the mound for Trinity and he should give the Colby batters plenty of trouble.

Slossberg and Hardman are still hitting in the cleanup positions. They are expected to account for several Trinity runs.

The Colby lineup has not been sent down but Trinity will line up as follows:

Sturm, 2b; Burr, rf; Slossberg, cf; Hardman, 1b; Mastronarde, lf; Gooding, ss; Cutter, c; Solms, 3b; Whitaker, p.

Ralph Rogers and "Hank" Uhlig are in the javelin and shot put. Weinstein, Freshman, is showing up well in the shot put.

"Bill" Welivar is the leading broad jumper. Jack Sherwood, Strong and Captain Jackson are also in this event.

Bob Gibson is again high jumping. He is doing as well as last year and should win tomorrow. Dignam, (Continued on page 3.)

JESTERS TO GIVE "FAST WORKERS" AS SPRING PRODUCTION

Tryouts Will Be Next Week
—Date of Show Uncertain
—Either May 25 or 29

R. F. GIBSON PRESIDENT

Actors Will Produce Short Play for Sub-Freshman Week—Last Show Great Success

With the time for the annual spring play only a matter of some six weeks off, The Jesters are now in full swing with definite plans for their production in May. The Jesters have spent more time this spring in the reading and discussing of prospective plays than has ever been done before in the recollection of the Senior members; they have realized the great success with which their last performance, "The Haunted House", was greeted, and are also very fully aware of the value of carrying on that success in their next production. Hence every consideration is being given to the choice of a suitable play, as well as the details of the coaching, rehearsals and ultimate presentation. A great number of different plays have been suggested in the past few weeks, and most of these have been actually read by the Senior Jesters and their relative merits and suitability discussed. Those plays which have been most favorably received are: "Fast Workers", a very catchy comedy of complicated humor and insobriety, "Three Live Ghosts", already famous in amateur dramatic circles, and "It Pays to Advertise", a clever farce that is full of tense business situations. Most of the Senior Jesters have informally favored the first named play, "Fast Workers", by Roland Oliver; the probability is strong that this will be the one chosen. The first scene of this comedy opens in a well-appointed bachelor's apartment, where the butler is in charge during his master's absence. The butler is in the possession of the key to the cellar—and, incidentally, to the story, too.

Since the play will take place during the Sub-Freshman Week-end this year, some serious attention is being given to the suggestion that it be presented up in Alumni Hall instead of at the Hartford Club, as has been the usual case for several performances past. The main advantages of this would be that the play would be more of a real Trinity function, and at the same time it could be presented with a very considerable financial saving. This suggestion has not been met with universal approval, however. In addition to the regular play The Jesters will present a special one-act play for the entertainment of the Sub-Freshmen. This will be coached by Paul R. Ihrig, who is Stage Manager of The Jesters.

The Jesters should not lack for capable material for their play. Those who witnessed the fall play will recall the general competence with which all the roles were filled. The leading parts were very capably taken by Gibson, '28, and Hall, '30, and everyone remembers the exceptionally fine and amusing performances of Large, '28, and Beers, '28, in their character roles of the constable and the milkman, respectively. Other members of the last cast who will probably repeat in the new presentation are Burr, Scaife, MacInnes, Coles and Klurfeld. There are also several other Junior and Senior Jesters who, it is likely, will try for parts.

INTERFRATERNITY RUSHING AGREEMENT FOR NEXT YEAR PASSED BY THE SENATE

Date of Senior Prom is Set for Evening of Memorial Day

Senior Class Decides to Hold Dance Earlier for Benefit of the Other Classes—Beers Chairman

The Senior Promenade will be held the night of May 30 in Alumni Hall from 9 until 2. The Prom. is usually held after examinations about June 20. Sherman Beers, chairman of the Prom. Committee, said that the Prom. is being held earlier than usual this year in order that the Senior Class may receive the whole-hearted support of the rest of the student body. He hopes that the dance may not only be a financial success, but that it may assume the aspect of a college function rather than a private dance for the Senior Class.

This unusual situation has confronted senior classes in the past. It is sincerely hoped that the early date of the Prom. will do away with this difficulty.

The committee has not definitely decided which orchestra will provide the music. It will be either "Bill" Tassilo's Bal Tabarin Orchestra or the Worthy Hills' Orchestra.

The following men are members of the committee:

Sherman Johnson Beers, Lanesboro, Mass., Chairman, Delta Phi.
William Frederick Even, Hartford, Alpha Delta Phi.
Charles Solms, Queens Village, Delta Phi.
John Ellis Large, Hartford, Psi Upsilon.
William McEwan Ellis, Metuchen, N. J., Delta Psi.
Oswin Doolittle, Wethersfield, Delta Kappa Epsilon.
Dudley Holcomb Burr, Baltic, Sigma Nu.
Edwin Monroe Griswold, Hartford, Alpha Chi Rho.
Thomas Francis Daly, Hartford, Alpha Tau Kappa.
John Clark FitzGerald, New Haven, Neutrals.
Arnold Henry Moses, ex-officio, Merchantville, N. J., Alpha Delta Phi.

Dr. George H. Cohen, Trinity, '11, Assistant United States Attorney for the District of Connecticut, will speak in the Latin Room on Tuesday, May 1, at 9 a. m. His subject will be "The Federal Courts, Their Place and Function in American Life." The student body of Trinity College is cordially invited to attend.

**

Clayton Hamilton, Professor of the Drama at Columbia University, will give a lecture next Wednesday evening, April 30, at 8 o'clock in Alumni Hall on "Sardou and Sardou's Plays." Sardou was one of the most famous French writers during the nineteenth century. This year commemorates the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the writing of "Diplomacy", which is to be given in Hartford sometime during May. Professor Hamilton lectured at Trinity two years ago on Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Tentative Plans Submitted to Every House—Main Clause will Limit Rushing to a Two Weeks' Period—No Pledging will be Done Until After That Time—Downtown Rushing is Abolished.

For the first time since 1924 an Interfraternity Rushing Agreement has been drawn up and passed by the Senate which seems to be favored by every fraternity on the campus. The tentative rules were submitted to the different fraternities last Wednesday and the result will be made known at the Senate meeting next Tuesday.

The matter was brought up before the Senate last week and passed unanimously. The entire system is based on honor. The principal clause is that rushing season will be limited from the day that school begins in September for two weeks thereafter. The new rules also eliminate downtown rushing.

The agreement will not become final until passed by every house. A few changes may be made, but the majority of students seem to be in favor of the rules as they stand.

Benefit for All.

Not only the new men, but the fraternities will benefit by a uniform rushing system. The two weeks' time which is allotted for rushing is ample time for each house to look over every man and for every man to look over each house.

No bids may be given out until the second Thursday after school starts. They will be placed in the Post Office on that day and the men who are bid must present themselves at the house which they have chosen for dinner that night.

A council composed of the heads of all the houses will regulate the interfraternity matters which may come up. The entire system, based on the honor of the respective fraternities, will have for its "teeth" the coöperation of the new men and their thorough understanding of the agreement.

The tentative plans are as follows:

1—The council shall be composed of the heads of the houses. The council shall consider and deal with interfraternity matters.

2—Rushing shall cover a period of two weeks, beginning the opening day of the school term in September.

3—All bids shall be given out formally in the following manner: Bids will be placed in the Post Office on the morning of the second Thursday of the rushing period. Bids must be accepted by six o'clock the same day by the appearance of the candidate at the house which he has chosen.

4—No candidate shall be entertained more than three days in any one house during the two weeks' period. Any part of a day will count as a whole day.

5—All rushing shall be done on the campus or in the fraternity houses.

6—All rushing shall cease at 8 o'clock every evening.

7—No pledges shall be recognized unless given out formally at the proper time and place.

8—A list of men already pledged shall be handed in during June by each fraternity. No pledges made after that time shall be recognized. (This rule applies merely for this year, 1928, and not hereafter.)

9—These rules are based essentially on honor. They shall be read and explained to all new men at some meeting previous to the opening of the rushing period. In the coöperation and complete understanding of these rules by the new men "teeth" will be added to the agreement.

The Tripod

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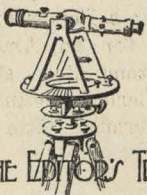
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THRU THE EDITOR'S TRIPOD

VARIETIES.

Every village has its idiot; every town once had its drunkard. There's not a hamlet without its pyromaniac; nor can we find a town that lacks its harlot. Though there may be at least one of each in every college we prefer to use another list. The men who comprise this group differ at first glance only slightly from their fellow classmates but on further study betray an interesting variation from the normal.

We have first, the happy man. As it is in life so must it be in college. You'll always find one joyful creature. He is the "Polyanna" type, the person who smiles when all the world is ag'in him. We read about him in story books. Mothers set just that sort of idol before their sons. The optimist or the "yes" man is the animal who believes that this is the best possible world and that everything that happens is for the best.

If every college is inhabited by a smiling individual it must also have a sad—a gloomy person. You will find a frowning mortal in every cosmopolitan group. Rain or shine he feels quite the same. He may not find the world exactly to his liking, but it does not follow that he always finds fault—he just can't be happy. Or it may be that he finds pleasure in being sad. There are people who like nothing better than an occasional chance to be angry or melancholy. Or perhaps he is sad. He may have powers of seeing into the future. Perhaps he sees a war looming up. Or is it that the world is going wrong? Whatever the cause, he changes not.

There's at least one person who sees everything indifferently. He looks on with the joyful and shows no signs of happiness, and he hears of sadness

but pays no heed. He may be an egoist—one whose body is the only thing of interest to him. He can be a lazy man to whom the ever pressing question of living never means much. He is quietly bored with everything. To him it matters little whether or not the world ends today or tomorrow.

What is a college without a worldly chap—one who knows all—derides everything sane? The dandy, the young fop who has his sport, who thinks of himself as the center of the universe (of course we all think that but this young gentleman thinks aloud). To him anything in which he is uninterested is worthless. He sneers at a worker, sniffs at the go-getter, and mocks the less fortunate classmate. He needs no name.

Every student body has its cynic. Usually this gentleman is a Sophomore. At any rate, he is the person who finds naught but disappointment in this world. He finds a certain pleasure in this sadness and always feels very sorry for himself. Often he has just learned some of the great truths; the untruth of man, the fickleness of woman, the injustice of fate, the misunderstanding of God and professors. To him the world, in the beginning, was perfect and has been rapidly becoming worse since that time.

There is still another man, one whom you have hardly noticed. He has probably never seen you. He is the different, the superman. You see in him several men who have combined to make this image of perfection. He looks on and sees the stupid world enjoying itself in its stupidity and he smiles. Now he moves into a corner where he may have his own quiet little laugh. This is the man who finds fame too low, too trivial—not worth the striving for it; and yet he speaks of it to attract others, not men like him, to try the road to fame. He will tell you half sincerely (you think he is sincere), that you are doing well, and you yourself think that you have done not poorly, later you find him smiling loudly at his fun. Mr. Superman does not care to enter into competitive contests, for he knows beforehand that he is too great a man to trouble himself. Then too, he is not like other men in his use of leisure time. He will not enjoy an evening in a social manner, to him the greatest pleasure in life is a comfortable chair, a cigar, a bottle of beer and his thoughts. He thinks about his few petty foolishnesses years ago and about conditions contrary to fact. Now you know him. Yes, he's not a part of the ordinary folk and yet he lives here. No doubt he is misunderstood but you'll find one in every college and several in every city.

"The Tripod" joins with the student body in expressing its deepest sympathy to Mrs. Troxell whose long and tedious illness has kept her confined these many weeks. We hope with her that she may soon be well again.

LITERARY COLUMN

THE FAIRY AND THE POET.

A Humorous Fantasy of No Importance.

Once upon a time there lived in the city of Power which still exists on the planet called Earth a handsome young poet who was destined to become the greatest writer of his time.

One warm summer's night while he was snoring in tune with the light soft rain that drummed without any purpose against the windows of his home, a fairy noiselessly entered his room. But nobody knew how she did this, for the doors were all locked and the windows closed, as it was raining outside. But then have not our elders often told us that fairies can do everything? And as respect should be shown to our elders we shall be respectful to the words they have spoken

at the time of our youth and believe that fairies can do everything.

But let us return to our story which is of no importance and therefore likely to please strong-minded men. When the fairy entered the room, an old clock, which the poet had especially been fond of, and which he had placed in a corner of the lower floor, struck one and its low melancholy sound traveled throughout the house, as if a warning to the poet and his servants that a strange nocturnal visitor had come into the house uninvited and unseen. However, no one cared to hear the warning of the faithful old clock, for the rainy night was uncomfortably hot and took away from the members of the household any energy they may have had which would be necessary to use in chasing the fairy out into the wet street.

With the house dark and quiet except for the slanting rain that played lightly on the windows, everything was favorable for the purpose the fairy had in mind. She approached the poet with a sword in her hand; and the sword was so white that wherever it appeared it swallowed up the darkness. The fairy looked at the poet as he snored peacefully and laughed loudly at him, for it was the first time she had heard a poet snore. Indeed, her laughter was loud enough to awaken him. But he did not stir. When the fairy placed the clean white sword upon his noble head and murmured a few words, the poet arose and walking in his sleep recited some poems which the fairy thought admirable and suspected to be his very own. He looked at her as he passed by but his eyes could not see her, for she had turned his eyes into marble. But he did not know this or if he did he would have said that his imagination, which his friend considered almost supernatural, was deceiving his reason. Again the gay laughter of the fairy rose above the light taps of the rain against the windows and again she uttered a few words. All at once both disappeared from the room, though the windows were closed and the doors were locked, as it was raining outside. But fairies

Now where did the fairy and the poet go? Many impossible things have been told about them but the most possible one that has been suggested and has the widest acceptance is that the fairy and the poet flew away from the city of Power which is on Earth and arrived at the city of Truth which is on an unknown satellite of the Moon. For they, the people, who had been walking the wet slippery streets of Power early in the morning of that particular night when the poet and the fairy vanished from the face of Power, declare that they saw two white figures, one, that of a woman, the other of a man, ascending into the rainy dark sky and appearing like two small white stars before they vanished from sight. Now as we should proceed with the adventures of the poet to Truth quickly and insignificantly in order to please strong-minded readers, we shall believe the theory of those people who swear that they looked up at the sky when it was sprinkling their city with a fine light rain and saw two white specks resembling a fairy and a poet climbing up.

For two weeks they ascended before they came to the city of Truth, and now the Earth was barely visible. The sun's warm rays pierced the city of Truth and the sky was pure blue and sometimes yellow birds swam voluptuously in the clear air. When the fairy and the poet first alighted in Truth, the beauty of the city, which the fairy knew existed nowhere else in the vast universe, for she had seen all that could be seen in the whole world, this rare beauty of Truth delighted her and for once she felt like a voluptuous animal in her frenzy. For half an hour she danced and after recovering from the faint in which she had fallen through infinite pleasure she stood up and laughingly approached the poet who was lying down nearby and was unaware of what the fairy had been doing. She raised the sword high up in the air, said a few words

(Continued on page 4.)

Confessions of a Lotus Eater

Having read through the spirits of '76 college newspapers without finding a single article worthy of Intercollegiate notice, we have come to the conclusion that this colyum never was any good even if it had been Intercollegiate—and so we have presented "Intercollegiate News" to the county dog catcher for extermination and fumigation. Don't cheer, men, brave boys are dying—Long live the Anglo-Saxon Club!

(Stepping out of character for a moment and forgetting the editorial eye) I have been insulted! I told the city editor I was going to give him a piece of my mind and he asked if I could spare it? Imagine my embarrassment!

Humm! This country isn't going to the dogs. It's going to the movies!

This column isn't in good taste but then neither is this paper. If you don't believe it, just tear off a piece in the corner and start chewing it.

Yes, we're back in character again—you can't miss us—don't get worried.

Two different headlines in the Boston University News read: "Skull tapping to take place next week."

"Bone tapping to take place next week."

Don't both of these show the same difference? We think (bragging!) so.

Imagine their amazement when we stepped up to the piano—and carried it away because they hadn't paid their installments.

Spring is here—The latest Hali-tosis Song: "Moonbeam Kiss Her for Me."

That's our story and we're stuck with it.

Here's a warning! Look before you jump. We have heard that one man who saw an opening and took it found himself in a hole.

It is surprising that there is any sod at all left on the campus—what with all this ground breaking for the new buildings and thus.

Don't shoot, mister I'm gonna quit.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Of Interest to the Class of 1913.

Remember this date, Saturday, June 16, 7 p. m. at Heub's. Our 15th and a Regular Trinity Reunion.

The reservations have been made as above. That is of course, the main item for us. The full program for the day is as follows:

- 1 p. m.—Alumni Luncheon in Alumni hall (and you'll see a lot of the boys here).
- 3 p. m.—Class Day on the Campus (here is a real opportunity to get acquainted again).
- 7 p. m.—Reunion Dinner Proper.

Coming Events

Saturday, April 28:

Meeting of Board of Trustees of Trinity College.
Baseball Game, Trinity Field, 2.30 p. m., Colby vs. Trinity College.
Track Meet at Worcester, Mass. Worcester Tech. vs. Trinity College.

Sunday, April 29:

Clocks Go on Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

Monday, April 30:

8 p. m. Professor Clayton Hamilton will lecture on Drama at Alumni Hall.

Tuesday, May 1:

9 a. m. Dr. George H. Cohen, '11, Lectures in Latin Room.

New Spring Neckwear—The Very Smartest!

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Trinity College

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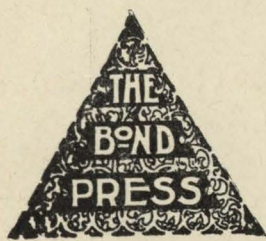
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SNAKES ALIVE!

The spectacle of a little two- or three-pound snake pursuing its quiet, unobtrusive way of life seems to disturb the mental balance of most people far out of proportion to the importance of the happening. Such an incident, trivial though it probably is, has an amazingly feverish effect upon the imagination of most of us, and the resulting tale is likely to be of a thrilling order. In the retelling, these stories lose nothing of their sensational characters and many of them contain ridiculous assertions. At a lecture a few years ago, my own preconceived notions relating to this curious creature were considerably shaken, and since I had but half a dozen hobbies on hand I decided to take on another: the study of snakes. With the aid of Boy Scouts, I built up a goodly-sized collection of common snakes (to the horror of my neighbors), and had the infinite satisfaction of demonstrating to myself, as well as to others, many interesting facts about a common but little understood reptile. Some of the prevailing fiction covering snakes dates back to classical times, but it will not die of old age; it must be knocked on the head repeatedly, I should judge. It is with the purpose of "nailing" a few whoppers and substituting facts that this poor pen is taken up; and it is my hope in presenting these facts to pre-

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PLANS DRAWN UP FOR GOLF TEAM AT LEEKE'S FIELD HOUSE FRIDAY

Over Dozen Players Signify their
Desire to Try Out—Tentative
Ranking List Made Out

Plans were organized for a Trinity College Golf Team at a meeting held last Friday noon in "The S. H. Leeke Field House." Approximately a dozen players signified their intentions of trying out for the team. It was decided that a tentative list should be drawn up, ranking eight or ten players as accurately as possible. This group and ranking will be variable; each man is permitted to challenge the next man above him in the ranking at any time. By this means it will be possible in the course of several weeks to determine each man's calibre.

The first four or five men in the ranking during the week previous to a match will constitute the team for that match. Negotiations are under way to arrange several matches with the Club Teams in the vicinity as well as with the smaller colleges of New England.

It is doubtful that the college will recognize the team formally this year, but it is hoped that interest will be sufficiently aroused to have a representative golf team worthy of upholding the prestige that other Trinity teams have gained!

Fellowship of \$1500 in a German University Offered

Germanistic Society of America
Establishes Aid for Men to
Study German

The directors of the Germanistic Society of America, Inc., have voted to establish a Fellowship of the value of \$1500 for an American student who contemplates studying some phase of German civilization at a German university. The Fellowship is open both to men and to women.

The conditions of the award are as follows:

- 1—A candidate must be a citizen of the United States.
- 2—He must at the time of making application be a graduate of a college of recognized standing.
- 3—He must have pursued advanced studies in one or more of the following aspects of German civilization:
German Architecture,
German Art,
German History and Government,
German Literature and Language,
German Philosophy.
- 4—He must be not over thirty years of age, of good moral character and intellectual ability, and of suitable personal qualities.
- 5—He must have a practical ability to use German books, both in general subjects and in his special field.

For further information see the Editor or write directly to The Institute of International Education, 2 West 45th Street, New York City.



AN ADDITION TO CAMEL SMOKE-LORE

WE SUBMIT the sad case of the freshman in zoology, who, when asked to describe a camel, said, "A camel is what you wish you were smoking while you try to think of the right answers." He flunked zoology—but he knew his cigarettes. For in time of trial or time of joy, there's no friend like Camels.

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WORCESTER-TRINITY TRACK MEET.

(Continued from page 1.)

Dower, and Strong have a good chance to place.

Joe Lovering is again the leading pole vaulter. He is doing better height than last year and he should win this event. The other pole-vaulter is Ambrose Higgins, who was on the Holderness track team last year.

Worcester is stronger than Trinity in the running events. They took all three places in the hundred. The time was 10 2-5 seconds. Rice turned in a very creditable performance in the mile covering this distance in 4 minutes and 32 seconds.

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SNAKES ALIVE.

(Continued from page 3.)

vent some of the unjust slaughters of man's harmless, and often useful, friends of the fields.

Lest I be suspected of defending all members of the family, bad as well as good, I shall begin by drawing a line between those that are dangerous to human life and those that are not, a surprisingly common belief is that the forked instrument which every snake runs out of its mouth intermittently, is a deadly, or at least a poisonous stinger. It is nothing of the kind, but is a tongue, and no more a cause for alarm than is a dog's tongue. Why it is forked, I don't know, unless it is to better perform its office as a feeder for its poor-sighted owner. All poisonous snakes eject their venom through hollow fangs which are located in the front part of the upper jaw, one on each side. They are hinged to fold up against the roof of the mouth when the jaw is closed, but in action, with the jaw opened wide they are used to stab, the venom being injected through the hollow fang into the wound at the moment the stab is made. Just on the side of each fang is a row of several undeveloped ones, and if the one in use is broken off, another soon takes its place. While the ordinary teeth of the poisonous snake are no more dangerous in themselves than the slight wound they are capable of inflicting, it is easily possible for a stray bit of venom to enter such a wound, in which case death would quite as likely ensure as though the performance were strictly according to Hoyle; so don't be careless with a rattler even if his fangs have been removed. There are but four deadly snakes in the United States whose records show them to be seriously dangerous to human life; the Copperhead, the Rattlesnake, the Coral snake, and the Cotton-mouth Moccasin. The bite of any other than a fanged snake is a trivial matter; even a six foot snake's teeth are tiny and their wound hardly worse than a few needle pricks.

LEWIS H. BABBITT.

(To be continued next week.)

LITERARY COLUMN.

(Continued from page 2.)

over his head, and in a moment vanished. Whereupon the poet awoke from his unconsciousness and found himself in the city of Truth.

The inhabitants of the city were small in stature, barely reaching the poet's knee. They had faces and bodies not very much different from the poet's and they wore no clothes except a few fig leaves and these they wore not because they were necessary to warm and conceal their bodies (for the city of Truth had never seen snow and since the beginning of life had enjoyed an earthly paradise), but because, as the ladies of Truth declared, fig leaves added to their personal charm and the wives of the men in the city made their husbands also wear fig leaves, women being alike in every city of the universe. And it is necessary to observe that the people of the city of Truth have very long noses which, if we believe Hebrew gentlemen, signify supreme intelligence.

Our hero, the poet, being a man of abnormal imagination and a hopeless dreamer thought that he was still asleep and imagining what he saw when he was left alone among the Truthians. He skipped and danced wildly and every time he skipped he rose high up in the air and when he landed on the ground which shook under his feet as at the time of an earthquake, he often stepped on a Truthian whom he injured or killed with little concern. The poet loved the city of Truth for it was very beautiful and comfortably warm and he loved it still more because he was the biggest man in Truth and did as he pleased. For weeks and weeks he roamed about the city, reciting poems

and imagining himself the king of Truth.

During these weeks the Truthians were almost made deaf by the sound of his footsteps and words. They became enraged that this giant who was crudely adorned in white pajamas and shouting out frightening words should consume their food and cause famine in their city. Accordingly the wise men of Truth met one day to decide what they should do to the unwelcome giant who so persistently annoyed them. At last they decided that he should be forced to leave their city or die. Their plan was as follows: First, they should gather together their ablest warriors and biggest guns; second, they should call to arms every man who could handle a gun; third, they should surprise the giant when sleeping at night and fire upon him.

For weeks and weeks the Truthians made laborious preparations, all of which did not escape the eyes of the poet who knew not what they were up to and paid no attention to them but walked about majestically reciting poems.

Then at last came the night of attack. Furtively and in silence the Truthians advanced toward the horrid giant who thundered in his sleep so loudly that they could only with difficulty hear each other. Now they were right upon him when they heard the giant shouting out some words that they could not understand. At first they withdrew from him frightened

but after a while accustomed to his loud words they again advanced toward him. With five hundred thousand strong, well-trained soldiers the Truthians encircled the giant. The generalissimo of the armies, a brave and able young man, gave the signal for attack. Suddenly the cannons spat out fire, the ground, the air and the sea shook violently and the giant was covered with a fat cloud of smoke, which made him sneeze and awake. But the Truthians were not afraid of him now and they continued their attack with admirable courage. At first the poet could not believe his eyes and thought he was imagining this sight. But on second thought he decided it best to escape these dwarfs who were blackening his pajamas with their small guns and cannons. He would have enjoyed resisting them had they not been so many; but under the circumstances he should flee. He ran and ran through the city of Truth but the Truthians whom he thought he could easily outrun were almost at his feet and each time he looked back at them they seemed to increase in size and their faces which were once like his own now became horribly monstrous and terrified him.

In the distance he saw a cloud advancing rapidly toward him. He became hopeful and ran so swiftly to the cloud that he barely touched the ground. But it seemed as though he would never reach the cloud. The Truthians, now much taller than he,

were within arm's length of him and he was exhausted, and could hold out no longer. He made one desperate leap toward the cloud and fell unconscious on the ground. Sweat came out of his skin and filtered through his pajamas which became wet and sticky. His face was red like a tomato and his hair was like grass on which rain has fallen. His breath came in short gasps and his body felt as though worn to the bone. At last the cloud fell upon the poet's body and to the surprise of the Truthians the cloud and the poet arose from their city and soon vanished in the blue sky.

As one might suspect it was the fairy concealed in the cloud who had raised the poet from the city of Truth and saved him from the attack of five hundred thousand Truthian soldiers. After two weeks the fairy and the poet, over whose head she held the white sword that swallowed up the darkness wherever it appeared, descended to the city of Power early in the morning of a rainy dark night and though the windows were closed and the doors locked, as it was raining outside, they entered the poet's room. Still asleep and with his pajamas white and dry the poet walked to his bed reciting a few poems. The fairy vanished, the poet snored, and the light rain tapped incessantly on the windows.

—JOHN KAZARIAN, '30.



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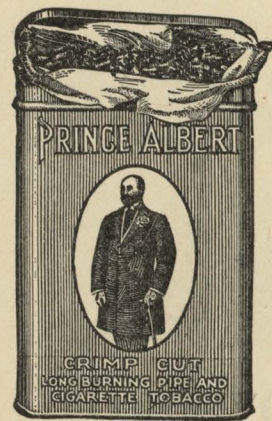
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